

Every other night we would get a call from a telemarkete who was representing the Police or Fire Dept. They happened to call one day around 4pm, both my wife and I work, so my mother inlaw was watching my son, who was watching tv while doing his homework. The telemarketer asked my son is John or Sally there, now we're called by our first names. My son replied no, they are working he said, I guess the \$8 per hr person on the other end of the line got offended, thought he was being lied to since he overheard adults in the background, which was actually the tv, then proceeded to tell my 9 yr old son that his father is not really his father. Someone else is his father, who left long ago and doesn't want anything to do with him. My son cried for over 2 days.